21RJ 610

The Esquimalt PATRICIAN

Volume 3. February - 1936. Number Three.

"THE ESQUIMALT PATRICIAN"

* * * * * * * * * * *

Published quarterly on the 15th day of February, May, August and November. Devoted to the interests of Patricia's, past and present, in British Columbia and elsewhere. Views expressed in this paper are not in any way official.

Subscriptions: 1 year (4 issues) including postage $1.00
Serving members of the Regiment below commissioned rank . . .50

Contributions of an historical, military and humorous nature, as well as articles, etc., of general interest, will be welcomed.

Volume 3. Esquimalt, B.C. 15th February, 1936. Number Three.

* *

CONTENTS

Editorial - Page 81.
The Charter of the Regiment - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - " 82.
Regimental News:
"A" Company - " 84.
M.G. (Mech.) Platoon - " 86.
Band - " 88.
Sergeants' Mess - " 91.
Esquimalt Station - " 94.
Sport News - " 98.
News of Ex-Patricia's - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - " 102.
The Rick-a-dam-doo - " 104.
Around Esquimalt Garrison - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - " 105.
Vancouver Letter - " 106.
"Trial by Zero" - " 108.

* *

Contributions and subscriptions should be addressed to:-

The Editor,
"The Esquimalt Patrician",
Work Point Barracks,
VICTORIA, B.C.

Articles, etc., intended for publication in any particular issue should be in the hands of the Editor not later than the first day of the month of publication.

Cheques should be made payable at par in Victoria, B.C.

. . . .

E D I T O R I A L
****

It is with profound sorrow that the "Patrician" records the death of His Majesty, King George V. While providing a sterling example to all the world of service to his people and steadfast devotion to his duty, His late Majesty made for himself a place that has never been equalled by a reigning monarch in the hearts, not only of the people of his own Empire, but of the people of every nation.

It may be argued that modern science was responsible; that by means of radio, news-reels and a universally free press he was able to draw more millions into the confidence of his thoughts, opinions and deeds. But all this modern science and machinery has only spread and intensified the reputation of the man, and the salient fact still remains that nowhere in the world has there been a ruler so universally respected and loved as His late Most Gracious Majesty.

The whole world mourns his passing and echoes the cry of all his people: "He has faithfully laboured; may he rest in peace."

. . . .

In the hurried hey-day of Royal and Provisional Schools that prevails after the New Year at Esquimalt, the task of publishing a Regimental Magazine is apt to become a stumbling block of huge proportions. This issue of the "Patrician" is offered by the Editors to our patient readers with the cheery (if nervous) remark: "It's better late than never!"

There were mumbled somethings about doing better next time, - and maybe you will be fooled if you say: "Humph! I've heard that before!"

. . . .

Although too late to get into our regular columns, the arrival of Captain J.N. Edgar, M.C., to command the Esquimalt Station of the Regiment cannot be allowed to wait until the next issue, and a rousing and enthusiastic welcome is herewith extended to him from all ranks at Esquimalt. It is the hope of every one of us that he will stay longer than our present O.C., - Major K.C. Burness, M.C., - who, we understand, is slated for the Staff in the very near future.

. . . .

On page 104 will be found the version of our Marching Song - "The Rick-a-dam-doo",used on all occasions in the Regiment. Mark, learn and inwardly digest, all ye young recruits!

Yours faithfully,

The Editors

PRINCESS PATRICIA'S CANADIAN LIGHT INFANTRY.

1. With the approval of the Imperial Government authority is given for the raising of one Infantry Regiment to be named "Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry".

2. This Regiment is to be complete at war strength as laid down in war establishments with Overseas base and depot in Canada.

3. As regards the expense entailed in the raising, clothing, equipping, pay, transportation, feeding, maintenance, and all other expenditure connected with this Battalion in and out of Canada, the sum of one hundred thousand dollars will be provided by Captain Hamilton GAULT of Montreal. The remainder will be defrayed by the Department of Militia and Defence for CANADA.

4. Authority is given to the various branches of the Department of Militia and Defence to issue the necessary clothing, arms, ammunition, equipment, transport, horses, stationery and all other articles laid down for the war outfit of a Battalion in the various orders and regulations on the subject, also the same while in Ottawa organizing. These will be issued to the Battalion in the ordinary manner.

5. Transportation for Officers N.C.O's and Men to join the Battalion will be afforded by means of transportation requisitions issued by Officers Commanding districts. Authority is hereby given to the Accountant and Paymaster General to issue the necessary orders.

6. The pay of all ranks will be at the same rate as that issued to the other Battalions of the Canadian Expeditionary Force. The Accountant and Paymaster General is hereby authorized to issue pay at the recognized rate from the date on which each Officer is gazetted and each man is attested.

7. The principle of the financial relations between Captain Hamilton Gault and the Department of Militia and Defence is that all payments should, primarily, be made by the latter; sums up to a total of one hundred thousand dollars to be received from Captain Hamilton Gault, under arrangements, the details of which are not yet completed.

PRINCESS PATRICIA'S CANADIAN LIGHT INFANTRY.

1. With the approval of the Imperial Government authority is given for the raising of one Infantry Regiment to be named "Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry".

2. This Regiment is to be complete at war strength as laid down in war establishments with Overseas base and depot in Canada.

3. As regards the expense entailed in the raising, clothing, equipping, pay, transportation, feeding, maintenance, and all other expenditure connected with this Battalion in and out of Canada, the sum of one hundred thousand dollars will be provided by Captain Hamilton GAULT of Montreal. The remainder will be defrayed by the Department of Militia and Defence for CANADA.

4. Authority is given to the various branches of the Department of Militia and Defence to issue the necessary clothing, arms, ammunition, equipment, transport, horses, stationery and all other articles laid down for the war outfit of a Battalion in the various orders and regulations on the subject, also the same while in Ottawa organizing. These will be issued to the Battalion in the ordinary manner.

5. Transportation for Officers P.C.O's and Men to join the Battalion will be afforded by means of transportation requisitions issued by Officers Commanding districts. Authority is hereby given to the Accountant and Paymaster General to issue the necessary orders.

6. The pay of all ranks will be at the same rate as that issued to the other Battalions of the Canadian Expeditionary Force. The Accountant and Paymaster General is hereby authorized to issue pay at the recognized rate from the date on which each Officer is gazetted and each man is attested.

7. The principle of the financial relations between Captain Hamilton Gault and the Department of Militia and Defence is that all payments should, primarily, be made by the latter; sums up to a total of one hundred thousand dollars to be received from Captain Hamilton Gault, under arrangements, the details of which are not yet completed.

8. The above arrangements are to hold good until the discharge of the Officers and Men after the return of the Battalion to Canada.

10 Aug. 1914 (signed) Sam Hughes.

The original Charter, which is typewritten, is now in the Historical Records of the Regiment, at Winnipeg.

The word "Canadian" which is underlined twice on the first page of the above copy of the Charter, was added in ink by the late Sir Sam Hughes, then Minister of Militia and Defence.

. . . . . .

We have published the above, feeling that it will be of great interest to all members of the Regiment from an historical point of view. From the most junior and recently-joined, we are all aware of the general circumstances surrounding the formation of the Regiment, and the part played in our organization by Colonel Hamilton Gault. The above Charter is the actual authority for the raising of the Regiment and marked a red-letter day in the history of the Canadian Military Forces.

The enthusiasm created by the news of this step is remembered by all who lived through those days. The wild excitement at the thought of "making" this Regiment and seeing active service, ahead of the Canadian Army as a whole, was a tremendous spur to ex-service men throughout the country. They poured into Ottawa by every train (regular and not-so-regular) in such numbers that the Regiment was fully recruited and equipped within ten days, - a record to be proud of.

And the record of those men who flocked so hurriedly to the Colours, when they found themselves in France as part of the British Expeditionary Force, and later with the Canadian Corps, is best expressed in the proudest words ever spoken of a Regiment: "They never lost a trench"!

. . . . . .

8. The above arrangements are to hold good until the discharge of the Officers and Men after the return of the Regiment to Canada.

10 Aug. 1914 (signed) Sam Hughes.

The original Charter, which is typewritten, is now in the Historical Records of the Regiment, at Kingston.

The word "Canadian" which is underlined twice on the first page of the above copy of the Charter, was added in ink by the late Sir Sam Hughes, then Minister of Militia and Defence.

* * * * * * * *

We have published the above, feeling that it will be of great interest to all members of the Regiment from an historical point of view. From the most junior and recently-joined, we are all aware of the general circumstances surrounding the formation of the Regiment, and the part played in our organization by Colonel Hamilton Gault. The above Charter is the actual authority for the raising of the Regiment and marked a red-letter day in the history of the Canadian Military Forces.

The enthusiasm created by the news of this step is remembered by all who lived through those days. The wild excitement at the thought of "marching" this Regiment and seeing active service, among of the Canadian Army as a whole, was a tremendous spur to ex-service men throughout the country. They poured into Ottawa by every train (regular and not-so-regular) in such numbers that the Regiment was fully recruited and equipped within ten days, - a record to be proud of.

And the record of those men who flocked so cordially to the Colours, when they found themselves in France as part of the British Expeditionary Force, and later with the Canadian Corps, is best expressed in the prouderst words ever spoken of a Regiment: "They never lost a trench"!

* * * * * * * *

Regimental Notes

It is learned that Major W.G. Colquhoun, M.C. took with him to England a silver tray to deliver to our Colonel-in-Chief asking her to present it to her Father, Colonel-in-Chief of the Rifle Brigade as a token of the honour the P.P.C.L.I. feel at the affiliation with the Rifle Brigade.

This handsome tray was presented by the Officers of the 1st. Battalion of the Rifle Brigade to their Regimental Quarter Master Sergeant on his retirement in 1873 after completing 35 years exemplary and efficient service in the Regiment.

It is expected that this token will be accepted and placed among the silver trophies for safe-keeping.

. . . .

"A" COMPANY.

Since the last issue of the "Patrician" the following recruits have been attested and posted to "A" Company:

Pte. Harte, A.	Pte. Routledge, A.	Pte. Sanderman, W.
Pte. Moir, T.	Pte. Watson, W.	Pte. Adkin, F.
Pte. Lambert, W.	Pte. Christianson, A.	Pte. Adkin, J.
Pte. Lloyd, P.	Pte. Preston, L.	

Congratulations to Sgt. Instr. Miller on his appointment and confirmation in rank. Also, the following are congratulated on their recent appointments: Sgt. Grundall F.A., Cpl. Mack F., L/Cpl. Hughes W., L/Cpl. Taylor G.S.

The beginning of the New Year brought several changes to "A" Company and the Machine Gun Platoon. We welcome the following to "A" Company from the Machine Gun Platoon:

L/Cpl.Doyle C.	Pte. Munro H.
L/Cpl. Vass A.	Pte. Rogers F.
L/Cpl. Hughes W.	Pte. Rothery F.
Pte. Chase W.	Pte. Stelfox E.
Pte. Collyer J.	Pte. Smith A.
Pte. McIntosh A.D.	Pte. Potter J.
Pte. Woolfson N.	Pte. Day J.C.

. . . .

We must at this time mention the splendid Christmas Dinner so ably prepared by Sgt. Hird and his worthy staff. Our only regret being the absence of our Commanding Officer, Col. Niven.

Since the end of the holiday season, Minto St. Armouries has been a "hive of industry". Machine Gunners, trained men, recruits and the Royal School, attempting to carry out their various syllabusses of training gives one the impression of a mad-house turned loose. A casual glance by an outsider would likely strike a humorous note, in the conglomeration of movement. It is assured though, that the troops have found the training very beneficial.

. . . .

The parade for the funeral service of his late Majesty King George V was held at Minto St. Armouries. The regiment (less "B" Coy.) together with "C" Bty. R.C.H.A. "A" Sqn. L.S.H. (R.C.), R.C.A.F. a composite unit of garrison details and a detachment of R.C.M.P., the whole over 500 strong formed the parade. The unit representatives formed the long side of the hollow oblong.

A detachment of "C" Bty. R.C.H.A. fired a salute of 70 rounds from outside the Armouries, during which time the parade performed the ceremonial movement to rest with their arms reversed.

The parade was most impressive and one which most of those who took part will wish to recall as a memory to the gracious sovereign. for whom they served.

The galleries of the Armouries contained a large number of spectators who were present to view the parade and pay their respects to the memory of their beloved monarch.

. . . .

Pte. Gibson, W.A.I. has been elevated to that much desired coterie, the "Married Establishment."

MACHINE GUN (MECHANIZED) PLATOON

Looking at this word MECHANIZED, we often wonder if the dictionary provides accurate information, because on the 2nd., 3rd., and 4th. of December, the Platoon MARCHED to Minto Street Armouries with the rest of the regiment to prepare for the D.O.C.'s Inspection. And on the 5th. marched once again for the Inspection by the District Officer Commanding M. D. No. 10.

On the 9th. and 10th. of December the annual Inspection of Regimental Signallers was held, and we are pleased to note that the following members of the Platoon are among that class:
Cpl. Morton, L/Cpl. MacLean, L/Cpl. Taylor G., Pte. Bestick and Pte. Kidd.

On 12th of December, Pte. Black, who was injured on the P. T. Display in September, was discharged from hospital and sent on two months sick leave. We sincerely hope that when he returns from leave, he will have fully recovered from his injury.

On the 15th. of December, Cpl. Miller returned from his trip to Fort Francis, Ont. He was also posted to the Instructional Cadre from November 1st. We wish him the best of luck.

As usual, the Christmas festivities were held by the Regiment. The Platoon wishes to take this opportunity to thank "A" Company for their very fine gift. And we might say that it is still running.

. . . .

During the Christmas season very little work or training was done by the Platoon, as most of the N.C.O.'s and Men were granted leave.

. . . .

The New Year saw two new Lce-Corporals in the Platoon. Pte. Hughes W. appointed on 3-1-36, and Pte. Cade W.H. on 4-1-36. Congratulations to both.

. . . .

With the New Year, the Platoon started to get ready for another training season. The following Inter-Company transfers took effect on the 4th. of January 1936.

TRANSFERRED TO M.G. Pl. from "A" COMPANY

Cpl. Bennett H.	L/Cpl. Mack F. L.	L/Cpl. Toner J.P.
Pte. Fox A.P.	Pte. Fuller F. T.	Pte. Kelly R. A.
Pte. Kidd E.R.	Pte. Lilley V. C.	Pte. MacPherson K.B.
Pte. McNulty W.	Pte. Montgomery E.D.	Pte. Mulvey S.
Pte. Robinson W.	Pte. Rose G. A.	Pte. Rushforth N. R.
Pte. Scarr T.		

TRANSFERRED TO "A" COMPANY from M. G. Pl.

L/Cpl. Doyle C.J.	L/Cpl. Vass A.C.	L/Cpl. Hughes W.W.
Pte. McIntosh A. D.	Pte. Munro H.G.	Pte. Stelfox E.
Pte. Smith A. G.	Pte. Rothery F.	Pte. Day J.
Pte. Rogers F.	Pte. Collyer J.	Pte. Chase W.
Pte. Potter J.L.	Pte. Woolfson N.	

At the same time 9 other ranks from "A" Company attached to Platoon for training in Machine Gun work.

. . . .

On the 6th. of January the Platoon started training at Minto St. Armouries, with 4 squads of first year Men and one squad of trained men. Watching Elementary Gun Drill one day recalled a scene at a Regimental Smoker some years ago, when S.M.I. Lovelock came on the stage and gave a wrestling exhibition with a Tripod as his opponent.

A few weeks of training makes a great difference, and we hope that the training these N.C.O.'s and Men are having now will allow the Platoon to have as good training, if not better, than the work that was carried out by the Platoon in Shilo Camp last year.

. . . .

Sgt. Jackson F. H., Cpl. Edwards R. S. and Cpl. Morton D.G. were confirmed in their Ranks effective 1-4-35

. . . .

On January 27th., Pte. Rice started on a Cooking career, and we think that he should be a great help at home after he has completed this course, and of much assistance to the Platoon next summer when we go out for two or three days on training schemes.

. . . .

Capt. L.M. Black, M.C., left for Camp Borden, Ont., on January 4th., to work with the R.C.A.F. And as we write this, has just arrived back.

. . . .

Cpl. Edwards proceeded on Command to London, Ont. on January 23rd., for a six weeks I. C. engine course.

. . . .

On the 5th. February L/Cpl. Mack was appointed A/Cpl. and transferred back to "A" Company, but remains with the Platoon for training.

. . . .

Pte. Taylor G.S. was appointed L/Cpl. effective 3-2-36. Congratulations.

. . . .

Hearing so much about x, y and z led us to believe that the Platoon had some new kind of a game, but we found out that it was just some of the members taking mathamatics for the first class educational exams. We hope that the fence is not too high.

. . . .

REGIMENTAL BAND

Well, here we are in 1936; the old year has passed, but we hope pleasant memories still remain.

The Regimental Band, through the medium of the 'Patrician', desires to extend to all serving and ex-members of the Regiment good wishes for the New Year. Perhaps a little late, but none the less sincere.

As is customary during the festive season the band was actively engaged playing at various social functions.

Important among them were the Childrens Xmas Tree Parties given by the P.P.C.L.I.; the L.S.H. and the R.C.A.F.

. . . .

On the night of Xmas Eve the band gave a seasonal programme in Capt. J. N. Edgar's quarters, later on proceeding to the city to fulfil other engagements.

Xmas Day, of course, came the men's dinner, and judging from the groaning festive tables, a thoroughly good time was enjoyed by all. Appropriate music was given including the Reg'tal Marches of the P.P.C.L.I. and the L.S.H.

. . . .

Other engagements recently include the making of a gramophone record containing popular Canadian airs for the Hudson's Bay Company; the closing of the Winnipeg Grain Exchange and the Motor Exhibition.

. . . .

Usual y we are proud and happy to record the Band's engagements, but there is a very recent one of which we can only mention with great sadness.

We refer to the Memorial Service held in the Winnipeg Civic Auditorium on Tuesday morning, January 28th, when leaders of church and state, together with citizens from all walks of life, gathered together to pay their final homage to His Beloved Majesty King George V. Long before the commencement of the service the hall was filled with sorrowing mourners.

The service, which was broadcast over station C.K.Y. opened with the Band playing Handel's "Largo in G."

Following the introit and sentences "Jesu,Lover of My Soul", one of His Late Majesty's favourite hymns, was sung and played. Next came the Lesson, followed by an anthem from the Band entitled, "For all the Saints", by Vaughan Williams.

After the address came the solemn strains of Handel's "Dead March in Saul"; then another hymn, concluding with the National Anthem.

As the mourners filed out the Band played the "March Heroic" by Saint Saens.

It was a very solemn and impressive service, one which we shall never forget.

. . . .

It is interesting to record that several members of the Band have served under four sovereigns.

They have played with Imperial Bands on the occasion of Queen Victoria's funeral; the Coronation and Funeral of King Edward VII; the Coronation of His Late Majesty King George V and in the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry, and have played during the above-mentioned service on the occasion of his death. Now, of course, they are still serving a Monarch—His Majesty King Edward VIII.

. . . .

There is little change in the personnel of the band to report, although we feel rather apprehensive concerning the future as several valuable soloists are due to leave us shortly on retirement to pension.

Horace Swift informs us he will not honour us with his company at Shilo this year (Do we go to Shilo, Ed?) as he contemplates proceeding to England somewhere around next May.

Bandsman H. Barrington also expects to breathe his last farewells to the Land of the Maple about the same time. In September we shall be losing our solo E flat Clarinet, Sgt. B. Gambles. He is looking for a nice sequestered spot in the south of England. We note Cpl. G. Hill busily scanning the advertising columns of British papers lately. On enquiry we learned he has set his heart on a combined hotel and tea-gardens situated somewhere near the academic atmosphere of historic Oxford.

One or two other members of the Band expect soon to return to the Old Country, but the actual dates are not yet known.

. . . .

In the meantime, with a view to keeping up the strength of the Band, several men from "A" Company have been attached for mucical training. They are very keen and enthusiastic and we wish them every success in mastering the difficult art of music.

. . . .

We didn't know young Tommy Hill, son of Cpl. G. Hill, was an artist until he submitted the cartoon entitled "Life's what you make it". Thanks, Tommy! Its refreshing in this cynical post-war generation to discover someone with a faith in such platitudes as "We're Captains of our Souls and Masters of our Fates" kind of thing.

Frankly, if I were Captain of my Soul, I'd have brought it up before me on a charge of disorderly conduct.

. . . .

IN LIGHTER VEIN ------ FROM OUR MAIL BAG

Aspiring Fred -- An OBOE is not an American tramp, neither is an interval in music the distance from the solo cornet to the euphonium.

Hopeful Egbert -- MANDOLINES are not high Chinese officials.

Lonely Lulu -- I'm afraid you're off the mark when you write, "Contralto is a low sort of music only ladies can sing".

QUESTIONNAIRE FOR THIS MONTH

(1) What is an inverted diminished triad?

(2) If the D flat flute is playing a part written in six sharps, what key would the F horn be playing in if the band transposed a semi-tone lower?

(No prizes given)

Who was the Machine-Gunner who said Spain's national musical instrument is Cascarets?

Mike Toohey wishes he were Aladdin 'cos Aladdin had a ring and every time he rang a GUILTNESS appeared.

Here is one we heard the other day -- The message came to Abraham that he should bear a son, and Sarah, who was listening behind the door, laughed.

. . . .

SERGEANT'S MESS

Dear Mr. Editor:-

Some few years ago a lone Scot entered a small mining town in northern Manitoba, and feeling the desire for something to drink, he enquired of a fellow-workman where such a thing could be found. "Oh", said his friend, "two streets west and the second house. However, as you are a complete stranger she will charge you a dollar, but once you are known around the district it will only be fifty cents." Sandy duly found the house, and as the lady opened the door, he said, with a smile on his face, "Well, here I am again." So with the same salutation, I greet you now.

Our ancestors discovered that it was indeed a hard job to make bricks without straw, and it is just as hard to write an article without matter, so when this is finished, should it appear, "much ado about nothing", lay not the sin to my charge. In Winnipeg we are still in the midst of winter. We are still walking highways and byways "that keep till June December snow". However, maybe when the snows and mists have cleared away, when the summer sun again shines on the dancing and sparkling waters of a thousand little brooks which chatter, chatter as they go to join the briny seas, when we are again able to go out and enjoy the wide open spaces and the next issue of the "Patrician" falls due, perhaps then we will be able to give more news of what we are doing in this wonderful middle west.

Since last writing you we have welcomed to the Mess a new member in the form of Sgt. Inst. Miller. I believe he is our youngest member "in that first budding spring of youth when all its prospects please". We wish him luck and hope he will travel as fast as his namesake "George E. Miller" used to do on Polo Park.

As we sometimes get a little frost in Winnipeg during the Winter, the Mess organized what is known as a Curling Club. I assure you it has nothing whatever to do with a beauty parlour. They simply paint rings on the ice, then throw huge stones at them, and if you are one of those "who loveth his life" then the safest place to stand is as near the ring as possible.

The writer attended the first game accompanied by Ed. Crouch, who happened to be covering local sport for the Chicago Tribune. We saw some wicked rocks thrown, but if you have read Barrie's "Little Minister" you will remember where he says to Baba, "Baba there are higher things in this world than getting what one wants, and we must try to find them." Well, there are warmer places in the world than curling rinks, so my scribe friend and I set out to find them, but the thought which lingered in my mind when I left the rink was this: if some men can use a broom at home as well as they can on the ice there's no doubt "thats why women were born."

Speaking of mess sport, I may say that a Lemon Pie without the lemon, would be the same as Sergeant's Mess sport without Sgt. Bliss, in fact he is maturing so nicely now that he could almost be described as an "all round" sport. I must pay my humble tribute to Freddie, who, in the role of "Lester Patrick" is coaching and managing the hockey team here, and I should also like to congratulate him on being awarded his Long Service and Good ??? Conduct Medal.

We here always somehow look to the Pacific Coast for fishing trips and fish stories, but here we have our fishermen as well; we might term them "fishers of men". They sit with Jerry at their head, deciding the best bait, and assume the name of "Whiskey Poker School". You will no doubt recall in "Paradise Lost" the scene where Satan is addressing his legions, discussing their depleted fortunes and finishes by saying, "Who can advise may speak", well when Eddy and Jerry get around that corner it seems to come to life again.

We held our annual Christmas Evening on the 21st. December, and our "At Home" on New Year's Day, after which two warrant officers and two sergeants took a car and paid an official visit to the various Non-Permanent Sergeant'S Messes. I don't recall Major Bowes being in Winnipeg that day, or I should have given that trip credit for providing him with his opening remarks each Sunday evening "Round and round she goes, where she stops nobody knows."

Sgt. Pink is now with us, having taken over the duty of Provost Sgt. You haven't changed a bit, Sgt.

We held two card parties before New Year, but I believe the most successful social function of the winter season was the reception given in the mess in honor of C.Q.M.S. and Mrs. Meachem following their wedding. Sgt. Hird and a few more Scots were more convinced than ever that night that Canada is a free country. We wish Albert and his good lady all the luck in the world.

As I write this on the 13th. February, it is beginning to feel like summer outside. The temperature is soaring and is now only 16 degrees below zero, and is such a balmy day we can almost see "Shades of Shilo" and all our little friends there, mosquitoes, bugs, bettles, wasps, moths, etc., and etc., waiting to welcome us.

Before long some members of "A" Company (and M.G. Platoon) will be taking an exam for their first class certificate of education, and before that takes place, Mr. Editor, as an ardent seeker after knowledge, I am sending you a short list here of "Things we would like to know".

Well, I gave myself sixty minutes to write this, fifty-nine of them have gone forever, so once again I extend to you on behalf of this mess our best wishes for your company, your paper, and yourself.

Sincerely yours,

"Optimist"

. . . .

THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW

If Bill Norton still sells flowers and wears blue underwear.
If Sgt. Pink will ever find those two tons of coal.
The recipe for "Joe" DeRochie's cough mixture.
How much bigger Sgt. Dunn will grow now that he is "taking root".
If Major Colquhoun will bring the Hendley Cup to Winnipeg.
If our Editor has a waste paper basket. (Note: 2 of them, Ed.).
Where our bowlers go when they leave the alleys and if they are well "Guarded".
Why Sgt. Bliss does not subscribe to the "Patrician".

. . . .

It is of interest to note that 56 members of the Regiment have received Long Service and Good Conduct medals between January 1, 1921, and December 31st. 1935. The number of medals issued to personnel of the Regiment by years, follows:

1919	Nil	1920	Nil	1921	1
1922	1	1923	2	1924	4
1925	2	1926	2	1927	Nil
1928	Nil	1929	1	1930	3
1931	2	1932	2	1933	7
1934	19	1935	10		

. . . .

ESQUIMALT STATION NOTES

On the 4th. December, 1935 a Smoking Concert was held in the Five's Court, Work Point Barracks, when "B" Company had no less than four guests present toward whom to do the honours of the evening. Brigadier D.J. MacDonald, D.S.O., M.C. recently arrived from Ottawa, paid us his first "social" visit on this occasion and was given a rousing welcome by all present. Another new arrival was no less a person than our new "skipper", - Major K.C. Burness, M.C. who had joined us from Winnipeg a few days before. This was probably the first time he had seen anything approaching 100% of Esquimalt Station all together and certainly there was 100% of feeling in the reception given him by all ranks.

A much less pleasant feature of the evening was the official "au revoir" said to two of our number. Major W.G. Colquhoun, M.C. for the last four years Officer Commanding Esquimalt Station, made his farewells. His going leaves a very real gap in our ranks and one which we all feel very keenly. Major Colquhoun left on Christmas Night for England, where he is attending the Senior Officer's School at Sheerness.

Another "old-timer" here, Sergeant S. Pink, was also with us for the last time that evening. Sgt. Pink left the next day for Winnipeg where, as Provost Sergeant, he is now "holding down the job."

S.M.I. White filled the post of chairman as only he can and marshalled a programme which was well up to our usual high standard. It included, naturally, a few graceful words from each of our guests (Sgt. Pink please note. Ed.) and a good list of entertainers. Some new talent was uncovered, notably Pte. Jordan, who is quite a master at the violin. Mr. "Buster" Brown, a singer well-known to most of us, was present and obliged with several numbers. The evening closed with the singing of "the Colonel", led by Major Burness.

. . . .

Our Commanding Officer, Lt. Col. H.W. Niven, D.S.O., M.C., spent a month at Esquimalt, and paid us several visits during his stay here, notably among them was the occasion of our Christmas Dinner.

These annual visits of our Commanding Officer are a welcome link between Winnipeg and Esquimalt, and make us feel more closely related to our comrades "way down East" whom we so seldom see "en masse".

. . . .

The children of Esquimalt Station had their annual "Christmas tree" in the Five's Court on 20th. December, 1935, when about 60 youngsters and their parents were the guests of the Company. Games were played until the arrival of Santa Claus drove more frivolous matters from the mind and the serious business of the day began. After the departure of this important personage, a very satisfying tea was served in No. 3 hut, to round off an entirely happy afternoon.

On this occasion we were honoured with the presence of Brig. and Mrs. D.J. MacDonald, Lt-Col. and Mrs. H.W. Niven, and many friends of the Regiment.

. . . .

Christmas Day was its usual jolly self at Work Point this Year, - replete, as always, with its turkey, plum pudding, fruit cakes, noise and light happiness.

Again many of our friends gathered with us in the Men's Mess at Dinner time and drank a toast together to this best of all good seasons and the luck of all of us. Lt. Col. Niven, Capt. Carew Martin, C.S.M. Hughie Creed, C.Q.M.S. "Bill" Norton, and many others were present to add to the festivities of the day and telegrams brought good wishes from the Colonel-in-Chief, the Lady Patricia Ramsay and from our comrades at Winnipeg.

. . . .

Came 1936; and on New Year's Day came forty-four members of the C.O.T.C. from the University of B.C. for five days training. With the shouts of welcome still echoing, work started and at the end of their visit, all agreed that a full five days work had been done.

Q.M.S.I. A.A. Smith came over with this party to pay us his brief annual visit.

. . . .

Speaking of Schools, the main attraction at Work Point just now is the Royal School of Infantry which is in progress with some forty hopeful and determined students. To date, the weather man has been unusually surly but one has merely to read the papers to be assured that not only in Victoria is "exceptional" weather the rule of the day. With slightly chattering teeth we breathe a sincere sigh for our friends in the land of 50 below.

. . . .

The New Year brought with it the "Individual training Season" providing occupation for most of the Company. Several inter-platoon transfers have been made and the training of the various men in their new "jobs" is proceeding apace. Even the canteen, usually held inviolate from "shop" has echoed incessantly to the (to us) quite unintelligible jargon of "ease-pull-tap" as twelve new Machine Gunners demonstrate their keeness, while recruits and junior NCO's, each in their alloted corner, are pursuing knowledge with a grim determination.

Such is the thirst for wisdom hereabouts that some thirty-odd soldiers have made known their decision to become one of the fourteen signallers on our establishment who can draw that extra 10¢ per diem. The Signal Officer, slightly baffled, has returned to a corner to work this out by calculus, and the odds are now quoted at 8 to 3. (average).

. . . .

Congratulations are offered the following:

Corporal Bundock, A.C., promoted Sergeant 21-11-35
L/Corporal Loveless F.E.,appointed A/Corporal 21-11-35
Pte. Montgomery appointed Lance-Corporal 28-2-36
Sergeant (ORC) Smith A.T. and A/Sergeant Bray A.E. on being awarded the Canadian Medal for Long Service and Good Conduct. (Military).

. . . .

Lance-Corporal Cook, J.L. is at present instructing a School of Visual Telegraphy for Cadets in Victoria. We all wish him the same good results he produced at last year's similar course.

. . . .

The unusually long spell of cold weather now in progress has its inevitable result in a sharp increase in "business" at the Station Hospital. As we go to press, some eight members of "B" Company are listed as "customers" of the RCAMC. Fortunately, none are now in the "serious" state, although one or two had a pretty heavy time during the last week. We hope soon to see all of them back in circulation.

. . . .

Since the last issue of the "Patrician" the following recruits have commenced their new career, and we all wish them the best of luck:

Kellington, A.R.	Price, G.A.	Robbins, W.L.
Kelly, J.H.	Jantzen, G.	Oxley, T.W.

On New Year's Day, fourty-two members of the University of British Columbia, Canadian Contingent, Canadian Officers Training Corps, arrived at Work Point Barracks for five days training. The following article is an extract from "The Ubyssey", organ of the U. of B.C.

"Four days of lefting and righting, and forming company, being treated to the drill vocabulary of regular army sergeant-majors, gas, and barrack room tricks. That is the story that the members of the C.O.C.T. tell of their "holiday" at Work Point Barracks in Esquimalt.

Despite the fact that the night before was New Year's Eve, forty-two members of the contingent managed to get down to Pier D by ten o'clock. From that time things happened rapidly. Arriving in Victoria, they were shepherded into trucks, and, since these were first class transports (over forty m.p.h.) they arrived at the barracks in ten minutes.

Reveille at six-thirty the next morning was rather hard on some of the budding officers, and as a result, they were four minutes late for parade.

The day before, they had been lectured by a regular army subaltern on being on time. At the close of his talk, he suddenly cried: "Everybody double over to the gun shed and back. That is everybody but me. Now run, you ----!!! --$ --?!! Get going!"

Culminating the holiday came Saturday night, when nearly everyone went out. They returned to find their beds "apple pied," filled with gravel, and their pajamas carefully sewed up.

Finally, ceremonial, and inspection came on Sunday. The contingent embarked, and spent the afternoon dancing with those Varsity students returning from Victoria to the music of Lieut. Hill."

. . . .

It is with great regret that we announce the death of A/Sergeant B. Branson, at the Royal Jubilee Hospital, in Victoria, on 28th February, 1936. Better known than most members of the Garrison, Sergeant Branson leaves behind him a host of friends in all branches of the Service who join with his comrades of "B" Company in mourning the loss of a real friend and extending sympathy to Mrs. Branson in her bereavement.

S P O R T

****
****

"A" COMPANY BOXING NOTES.

The training for the coming Regimental boxing tournament is already under way under the able supervision of Q.M.S.I. J.T. Harper. With the excellent material we have this year, we hope to put on a real good card, both in the novice and the open classes, and from the latest reports the Regimental Champions will have their hands full defending their titles.

Some of the most promising material so far appears to be, Pte. Hunter, S. in the welter-weight, Pte. Hunter, A. in the middle-weight, Pte. Darragh C. in the light-heavy or heavy, and also one of our new members Dark Horse Johnston J. With the new poundage, Pte. Kelly R. promises to make the light heavy-weight very interesting for all concerned. Rumours are that L/Cpl. Toner, J., former Garrison and Regimental light-weight champion will not be defending his titles this year: we hope this is not true, but the remaining champs are taking the contenders seriously, and are settling down to some strenuous training.

With approximately fifty additional new recruits, who have yet to prove their worth in the squared circle, leather is the predominating foodstuff these days. Occasionally we find a black eye, a few split lips and sore noses, but for all the slight misery these ailments cause, the new environment seems to be enjoying itself. It will at least create and add a great deal of interest in one of the predominating sports of the regiment, which up to now has been sadly languishing.

. . . .

FORT OSBORNE GARRISON HOCKEY LEAGUE. 1935-1936.

This season the schedule for the Hockey League was changed to try and combat "Jack Frost" and also to try and have teams take more interest in the league.

Other seasons the league had two halves, the winner of the first half playing the winner of the second half, for the Garrison Championship.

This season we play a schedule calling for each team to play each other three times, at the end of the schedule, play-offs in which the first place team receives a bye, the second

and third place teams play two games, total goals to count. Winner plays the first place team, best two out of three games. Winner - Garrison Champions.

Owing to the cold weather (at one time 52 below zero) there has been a number of games postponed, but as the schedule closes on February 8th, there should be time for these games to be played, also the playoffs finished before Spring.

The League standing at the present time. 7-2-36.

Team	Won	Lost	Draw	Goals For	Goals Against	Points
R.C.H.A.	6	-		43	11	12
L.S.H. (RC)	3	2		14	10	6
P.P.C.L.I.	3	3		19	16	6
Composite.	-	7		10	48	-

Those playing for the Regiment are:-

Cpl. Morton D. (Capt.)	Defence	Pte. Rose	Forward
Pte. Pisnook B.	Defence	Pte. Critchley R.	Forward
L/Cpl. Doyle C.	Defence	Pte. Kay T.	Forward
Pte. Stoddart G.	Defence & Forward	Pte. Clarke J.	Forward
		Pte. Scrutton P.	Forward & Defence
L/Cpl. Hughes W.	Forward		
Pte. Kelso H.	Forward	Pte. Klywchuk W.	Goal.
Pte. Kelly R.	Forward		

In December, Lieutenant H.F. Cotton took the Regimental Team to Stonewall to play a friendly game, which we won 6 to 5. After the game, the team were guests of the Stonewall team to a supper.

It would be rather optimistic to think that they will get to first place this year, but there is a definite improvement over last year.

. . . .

ESQUIMALT SPORT NOTES

The Garrison Football Cup once again rests in the Company Dining Room after an absence of three years. The Company team defeated the Composite in the playoff to retain the cup for the coming season.

First Game

Composite won the toss and kicked with the wind, and had the better of the play, but could not beat the brilliant netminding of Glendinning. However the Company team drew first blood when Edwards accepted a perfect pass and scored with a well placed drive. A few minutes later Loveless drove in a shot that gave the Composite goalie no chance, and the end of

the first half found the Company team 2 up. In the second half the Composite levelled the score with goals by Jorswick and Bichard, and the end of full time found the teams deadlocked at 2 all.

In the overtime period the Company team put on the pressure and Loveless scored on a nice play. A few minutes from time and the same player completed the "Hat Trick" to finish the scoring and the Patricia's walked off the field, winners by a 4-2 score.

The second game was a hard fought match. It was played on a heavy field and both teams found the ball difficult to control. The Composite had the better of the first half, and after thirty minutes of play, Bichard, Centre Forward, scored from a melee in front of the goal. Glendinning goal played a good game, stopping a number of shots that looked like sure goals. However, after the change-over, Edwards tricked his way through the Composite defence and scored the first goal of the match. A few minutes later Dore scored from close in to put the Company one up. The Company team was having the better of the play and "Hat Trick" Loveless put the game on ice when he received a pass in front of the goal and scored with a fast drive. The whole team played well and deserved their win.

. . . .

INTER-PLATOON

With the Garrison Football now over we can turn our attention to Inter-Platoon soccer. 5 Platoon is still leading the league by a full game over the M.G. and 6 Platoon as we go to press.

RUGBY

On the 4th, December, 1935, the Garrison Rugby Football Club held a Dance in the Fives Court, Work Point Barracks, for the purpose of raising funds to finance a trip to Nanaimo. The Dance was a great success from every point of view, thanks to the energy of the members of the team.

For many reasons it was not possible to make the trip to Nanaimo until Saturday, 1st. February. A special bus was chartered to take the team and supporters, leaving barracks at six in the evening and arriving in Nanaimo shortly after nine. The party was well entertained until the wee sma' hours, accomodation for the night being arranged by members of the Nanaimo team.

. . . .

The Nanaimo team was not so strong as in previous years and the Garrison won a good clean game by 18 to 5.

Several fine runs were made, and a side sing feature was the way the forwards and backs combined in the movements. There was always a man on the spot to take a pass. The result should encourage the players to continue this type of open football.

During the evening's entertainment a few of our lambs were lost by the wayside, but were all gathered in time for the return trip.

We had spent a pleasant week-end with fine sportsmen and we hope they will pay us a visit at an early date.

....

The 1935-36 season has been a success from a playing point of view, for though we lost several games, the margin has been close in all cases.

The pack was again the best in the district, and the play of the back-field showed great improvement.

The team had bad luck in the matter of injuries. Only twice during the entire season were they able to take the field at full strength.

....

The Garrison Billiards tournament was played this year during February. Gnr. Rochfort, R.C.A., was the winner in a close match with Sgt. Bundock, P.P.C.L.I., who carried off a very fine cue as a prize for runner-up. The play was of a high standard and it is to be regretted that more interest is not taken in this sport by all ranks at Work Point.

....

Boxing is again rearing its head in Work Point Garrison, strongly urged and capably coached by L/Cpl. N. Lystar, - or A/Sgt. Lystar, we should say, since he became O.C. Canteen. There should be some real news of this sport for our columns before long.

....

With the first signs of Spring, - yes it is Spring out here! - there is noticeable a growing fondness for the feel of a baseball bat. Inter-platoon schedules will soon be drawn up and under way, in preparation for more furious tussles later in the season.

....

Old P.P.'s.

We print below an account of what we believe to be the first recorded "Veteran's Dinner " held by members of the Regiment. This account is taken from "Canada", under date of August 18, 1917.

August 18, 1917

P. P. C. L. I. VETERAN'S DINNER

Famous Regiment's Proud Record.

At the Holborn Restaurant, London, on Friday evening of last week, three dozen original members of the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry met to fraternise and celebrate the third anniversary of their enlistment for service in the present war. All of those present have seen service in France, and most of them are now employed in the administrative offices of the London Area Command, having been assigned permanent base duty.

The P.P.C.L.I. has distinct claim to the title of the premier Canadian battalion, for it was the only Canadian unit to see service during 1914. The regiment, now familiarized to the public as the "Princess Pats", was raised immediately on the outbreak of war by Major Hamilton Gault, D.S.O., of Montreal, and was handed over, fully equipped, to the Canadian Government. It is claimed that the P.P.C.L.I. had in its original ranks men representative of every regiment in the British Army. The service record of the regiment has been consistenly brilliant. The high quality of the reinforcing drafts, the personnel of which is largely made up of University graduates, has doubtless contributed to this.

Major Gault, who has been three times wounded, is still on service in France, holding a staff appointment, in spite of serious physical disability following his wounds. As proof of Major Gault's love for his regim nt, one of the speakers at the dinner told how, when the regiment was recently engaged in

heavy fighting, Major Gault hobbled from shell hole to shell hole and once more fought with his old battalion.

SOME OF THE "ORIGINALS."

Lieut. G.D. Patterson (Calgary) was in the chair, and was supported by Major J.H. Lindsay (Winnipeg), Lieut. S.H. Matcham (Winnipeg), Capt. Bruce McGregor, M.C. (Winnipeg), and Lieut. A.H. Thring. Others present were:- Staff Sergt. R.D. Whitmore (organizing secretary), Act. S.M. J.H. Sutton, S.Q.M.S. J. Shine, S.Q.M.S. T. Stewart, S.Q.M.S. H.M. Hewett, Pipe-Major J. Colville, C.Q.M.S. W.J. Foden, Staff Sergt. M.Y. Burnett, Staff Sergt. A.G. Champion, Staff Sergt. J.W. Collinge, Staff Sergt. R. McBrearty, Staff Sergt. P. Chapman, Sergts. W.G. Leith, T. McKay, J. Logan, J. Cooper and J. Leahy, Cpl. H.R. Smith, Lance-Cpl. A. Arnold, Cpl. J. Muddleman, Ptes. T. Clafton, H. Hunt, A.G. Shannon, E. M. Colville, J. Scott (D.R.), T.J. Mullaly, R.J. Starke, J. Toyne, and W.D. Bain.

After the "war ration" had been disposed of, song and story beguiled the remainder of the evening, those contributing to the proceedings being Pipe-Major Colville, S.Q.M.S. Shine, C.Q.M.S. Foden, Pte. Mullaly, Pte. Clafton, and Pte. Dan Jones (the well-known Canadian tenor). One of Pipe-Major Colville's selections was "Blue Bonnets Over the Border" - which he and the regimental pipers had played on the days the "Pats" went "over the top" at Vimy Ridge.

. . . .

We were very glad to hear at Christmas from P.H. Ferguson, of 126 Noel St., Ottawa. Mr. Ferguson is on the Executive of the Patricia Club in Ottawa and reports that organization in a flourishing state.

. . . .

We are sorry to report that Lt.Col. M.R. TenBroeke, M.C. has been "under the weather" for some weeks past, confined to his home. While Col. TenBroeke is again able to be out and around, his condition is still far from well.

. . . .

Col. A.E. Potts, a former member of the Regiment who is well-known to many of us, is in Victoria as we go to press, being an official delegate to the Canadian Infantry Association, whose meetings are to be held here next week. Col. Potts, whose address is: c/o University of Saskatchewan, Saskatoon, Canada, is Brigade Commander of the 21st. Infantry Brigade in addition to being Officer Commanding, University of Saskatchewan Contingent, Canadian Officers Training Corps.

. . . .

(Continued on page 107)

"THE RICK-A-DAM-DOO"

The Princess Pats battalion,
They came across the herring pond,
They came across the Channel too,
And you'll find them there,
With their Rick-a-dam-doo.

Old No. 3, our Companee
They must fall in ten times a day,
If they fell out 'twould never do,
For then they'd loose,
Their Rick-a-dam-doo.

The bombers of the Princess Pats,
They're scared of nothing else but rats,
They're full of pep and dynamite too,
I believe they're full of their Rick-a-dam-doo.

The Lewis guns are always true,
To every call of their Rick-a-dam-doo
They're always there with a burst or two,
When ere they see a Rick-a-dam-doo.

The Princess Pats battalion scouts,
They never know their whereabouts,
If there's a pub within a mile or two,
You'll find them there with their Rick-a-dam-doo.

The transport of the Princess Pats
They're all dressed up in Stetson hats,
They shine their brass and Limbers too,
I believe they'd shine their Rick-a-dam-doo.

Old Charlie S - our Major dear,
Who used to buy us rum and beer,
He'll go to hell and charge right through,
Before he'd loose his Rick-a-dam-doo.

Old A.A.A. our Colonel grand,
The leader of our noted band,
If there's a trench or two to do,
You'll find him their with his Rick-a-dam-doo.

Old Hammy Gault, the first P.P.
Who used to be our 2 i.c.
He'll loose a leg or an arm or two,
Before he'd loose his Rick-a-dam-doo.

Our Rick-a-dam-doo, pray what is that,
'Twas made at home by Princess Pat.
'Tis Red and Gold and Royal Blue,
That's what we call our Rick-a-dam-doo.

. . . .

AROUND ESQUIMALT GARRISON.

****

Captain W.C. Peffers, R.C. Signals, went on leave to Edmonton some little time ago and while there played a very sly trick on all his friends at the Coast by getting married. His bride, whom we all welcome heartily to Victoria, was formerly Miss Dorothy McMahon, of Edmonton.

. . . .

Lieut.-Colonel C.B. Russell, who has been suffering with a broken ankle for some time, is now fully recovered and is back on the job as our A.A. & Q.M.G.

. . . .

There have been many changes in the personnel of the R.C.A.M.C. at Work Point Barracks, recently. Colonel J.L. Potter has left to take up the duties of Director-General of Medical Services at Ottawa, where the good wishes of all the Garrison follow him in his new post.

In his place has arrived Major J.A. Murray, an old friend to many here, from the days when he spent some time as Medical Officer in charge of the Station Hospital. We all hope that Major and Mrs. Murray will like Victoria even more than before.

At the Station Hospital itself, Lieut. G.L.M. Smith, who joined us only last Fall from the East, left about Christmas time to lead a sailor's life as Medical Officer in charge, Royal Canadian Navy (West Coast). Unfortunately, on the eve of his first trip to sea, - and south through the Panama at that! - he himself took sick and Captain L.E.R. Luckey, who "traded" jobs with him only a fortnight before, left us to go South with the destroyers. Mr. Smith is again among us, having fully recovered, and, it is expected, will rejoin the Navy on their return to Esquimalt. Captain Luckey will then have another chance to get his "shore-legs" as our M.O.

. . . .

1st Class Staff Sergeant-Major "Jock" Murray, R.C.A.S.C., has joined the "leisured" ranks, retiring to pension after more than 30 years service this month. Sgt.Major Murray joined the Service in Esquimalt and has served in every station and Garrison of the Permanent Force in Canada, coming back to his starting-place to wind off a career that has made him known and admired by a host of friends throughout Canada. His presence will be badly missed by all except the Sergeants' Mess, which he has promised to visit frequently. Sgt.Major and Mrs. Murray are making their home on Vancouver Island.

. . . .

VANCOUVER LETTER

****

The (fortunately) rare occasion when it is necessary to hold a commemoration service in connection with the passing of a British monarch took place in Vancouver on January 28th, in common with all other places of the Empire.

A total of about one thousand troops paraded at the Civic Memorial Service, in Stanley Park. Here and there, comments of surprise were heard that military music was not permitted to be played on the day of the Service. In connection therewith, it is of interest to note that in the barracks of the Old Country bugle calls were not sounded immediately subsequent to the death of His Majesty King George V but, as a measure of respectful tribute, resort was had to the whistle.

. . . .

In the days of 1886 a small collection of crude frame dwellings, with a background of immense redwoods, stood on the south side of Burrard Inlet. That small collection of shacks was known by the unlovely name of Gastown. Today, here and there, a shack of those far-off days still stands, as also does an inhabitant of that generation; none, however, as erect as of yore.

Today, that community is known to the world as Vancouver. Which is why today frenzied preparations are being made to celebrate in appropriate manner the forthcoming Jubilee. A list, long as a giraffe's neck, came to hand recently outlining the various events it is proposed to hold in connection with the festivities. As yet, it is not known what form of military activity may take place to mark the occasion.

Opposite the building where this squib is being hammered out is Golden Jubilee Headquarters. The other day one of the Oldest Inhabitants, standing on the curb, was in reminiscent mood.

"Where that Post Office building stands," wheezed the old boy, "wuz once a Squamish camp. Many years ago the redskins got sassy with Capt'n Vancouver and he swung his guns on 'em. Many a time when I wuz a boy, prowling amongst the redwood stumps, I used to pick up pieces o' shell around here. Yessir; right on that site many an Indian has bin shot!"

Well, well! So passes Romance! Its enough to make a white man go out and get half-shot.

. . . .

Phew! That's that! (Business of mopping the brow). Moving day is over and the new position is being consolidated. The old quarters, noisy as the inside of a threshing machine, have been forsaken for an igloo that's as quiet as the inside of a horse.

A good deal of moving is now going on here. Q.M. S.I. Smith, however, stands pat on the outpost line at the U. But Q.S.M.I. Frost is preparing to evacuate the position, at present uncertain as to the whereabouts of the next objective.

The Seaforth Highlanders of Canada, amongst certain other Units, will also shortly be on trek to their new drill hall. Had a look over it the other day. Happy regiment! Nothing more need be said. You'll have to see it to believe it.

. . . .

. . . .

O L D P. P. 's

****

(Continued from page 103)

The following items have been culled from the Regimental Records and may be of interest to our readers:-

No. 511 (C.E.F.) Sgt. T. Giles.

Enlisted at Ottawa in August 1914 (No.2 Coy.), and served with the Regiment in France until March 1918. He took his discharge in England and is now residing at 45 Grafton Road, Holloway, N.7, London, England.

No. 20729 (P.F.) Pte. G.C. Nolan.

Enlisted at Victoria, B.C., on 28th July 1919, and was discharged on 8th July 1920. On June 20th, 1925, he re-enlisted in P.P.C.L.I., and was discharged on November 3rd, 1926. Ex-Pte. Nolan died at Perth, Western Australia, on the 23rd October 1935.

. . . .

In August 1919, 3 officers and 41 other ranks of "D" Company left Esquimalt to join the Regiment at Stanley Barracks, Toronto. Of this number only one officer and three other ranks are still serving with the Regiment.

Of the first three hundred and fifty other ranks to join the Regiment on its re-organization as a Unit of the Permanent Force, only ten are now serving with the Regiment.

. . . .

. . . .

"T R I A L B Y Z E R O"

****

A Radio Comedy

by

Corporal L.C. Morrison.

Characters:

John Sheridan - recently married.

Mary - his wife.

Mrs. Osgood - his mother-in-law.

Professor Poploff.

Sound "effects" - Radio playing jazz.

Mother (querulously) - "For Heaven's sake can't you get something better than that? Such a racket!"

Mary - "I'll try another station". (She turns dial - horrible static).

Mother (snapping) - "Turn it off."

Mary (turning radio off) - "I'm sorry!"

Mother (after slight pause) - "When's that husband of yours coming home? Said he'd be here at eight o'clock. Half past now. (grunts) Huh! Fine one he's turned out to be. (sneers) Taking us to a show, eh?"

Mary - "Maybe he's detained at the office".

Mother (bitterly) - "No excuse. A promise is a promise. (sadly) I was rather looking forward to that picture, too."

Mary - "I'm sure it's not John's fault."

Mother - "Not his fault? Stuff and nonsense! And in any case he might have had the decency to have telephoned. (contemptuously) Bah! men make me sick!"

Mary (remonstrating) - "Mother, please - -"

Mother - "Selfish creatures. All they think about is having a good time whilst their poor wives stay at home slaving all day."

Mary - "Not all men, Mother. I'm sure John - -"

Mother - "Your John's just the same as all the rest. Selfish -- selfish to the core."

Mary - "I think you're rather hard on him."

Mother - "Hard nothing! What about the beautiful dinner you prepared for him?"

Mary (feeling sorry for herself) - "Well, I - I - Yes, it is rather a shame. And I cooked his favourite too. Breaded veal chops, french-fried potatoes -- Oh, I DO wish he'd hurry up and come home."

Mother - "No good now. The dinner's ruined. (Sighs) Ah, well, wait until you've been married a bit longer, when the novelty begins to wear off. That's when you find 'em out."

Mary - "But John promised me he'd NEVER change. Why, on our wedding day he promised me faithfully he'd never, never --"

Mother (laughing ironically) - "They all make promises when they first marry you. Don't I know 'em? Your father was just the same."

Mary - "I wish you wouldn't talk like that, Mother. It - it hurts me. Makes me feel as if - as if --"

Mother (snapping) - "As if what?"

Mary - "As if you're trying to spoil it all."

Mother - "Spoil nothing! All I'm trying to tell you is not to have too many illusions. Because sooner or later there'll come a time - (slight pause) That stenographer of his, Miss Bray - what's she like?"

Mary - "She's very efficient. (quickly) Why do you ask?"

Mother - "Oh, I was merely thinking."

Mary - "Thinking what?"

Mother - "John's very weak you know, where the fair sex are concerned."

Mary - "Mother, are you suggesting --? Why, I'd trust my John anywhere."

Mother (lightly) - "I trusted your father, my dear, but -" (laughs unpleasantly).

Mary - "Surely you don't mean Daddy --?"

Mother - "Oh dear no! I never gave him the opportunity. (slight pause) Anyway, if John ever comes home full of flowery speeches and his arms full of candies and things you can bet he's been up to some mischief."

Outside door slams. John is heard whistling.

Mary (warningly) - "Hush, here he comes."

Mother - "Oh dear, I wish he wouldn't slam the doors like that. He knows I've a weak heart. (complaining) But - it's just like men - no consideration for others."

Door opens.

Enter John.

John (gaily) - "Hullo, darling! Hullo, Mother!"

Mary - "Where have you been? You promised to be home by eight o'clock."

John - "Sorry, dear. Delayed at the office."

Mother (snorting) - "Hm."

John - "I've brought you home a surprise, darling. Look. Candies! Your favourites."

Mary (bursting into tears) - "Oh dear - oh dear!"

John - "Good heavens! Whatever's the matter?"

Mary (sobbing) - "Mother said if - if ever a husband came -- home -- with candies --"

John (severely) - "What have you been saying now, Mother? Making trouble again?"

Mother (indignant) - "John, how dare you talk to me like that?"

John - "I'll talk to you how I like. Now listen, Mother, it's about time you and me had a show-down. I'm tired of your interfering and endless criticism. You find fault with everything I do. The food I eat, the clothes I wear, the way I bring up Junior. Well, I've had about enough of it, see!"

Mary - "You mustn't say those things, John. Mother's only doing what she thinks is for the best."

John - "So you're on her side, too. (laughs bitterly). Gosh! I've heard lots of jokes about mothers-in-law -- Well, I never thought they were true until - (sighs) Ah, well, just my luck, I guess."

Mother - "Oh, my heart. My poor heart."

John - "You haven't got a weak heart. You only use that as a pretext - to win sympathy."

Mother - "I won't stay here another minute to be insulted. I'm going."

Mary - "Wait a minute. I'm coming with you."

John - "But Mary --"

Door slams.

John - "Well, I'll be --"

End of Part One.

Several weeks have passed and as the curtain rises on the next act of the play we see John Sheridan, his wife and mother-in-law, being shown over the laboratory of Professor Poploff, a distinguished Russian scientist. It is an odd-looking room with several strange apparatus around.

Professor (he speaks in broken English) - "You are interested in science, my friends?"

John - "Oh, absolutely."

Professor - "This is where I conduct all my experiments."

Mary (excited) - "My, how thrilling. What are those funny looking knobs and things, professor?"

Professor - "They operate my machines. That one on the left - that operates a machine for controlling the elements. Of course it's not perfected yet but we hope soon to produce any kind of weather we need simply by throwing a switch."

Mother (snorting) - "Absurd!"

Professor (ignoring the interruption) - "You do not believe because you have not studied science, Madame. There are more things in heaven and earth --"

He is interrupted by a loud scream from Mary.

John - "Good heavens! What's the matter?"

Mary (frightened) - "Look - over there - in the corner."

Mother (also frightened) - "Oh, - I can see it too. It's terrible."

John - "Well, I'll be --- What the devil --?"

Professor (chuckling) - "That? Oh, that's only a mummy."

Mother - "A mummy?"

Professor - "Yes. One of my experiments. You see I'm working on the theory to bring back the souls of departed Pharoahs."

Mary (incredulous) - "You mean - bring back the dead?"

Professor - "Why not? As long as the body is carefully preserved. Look, I will show you."

Mother - "Nonsense!"

Professor - "Mr. Sheridan, would you mind pulling down that switch? No, the other one. Thanks!"

Whirring noise as of a machine.

Mother (alarmed) - "Turn on the lights. Turn on the lights."

John - "Keep quiet, Mother. Watch the experiment."

Mother (thoroughly frightened) - "No, no, stop it. Stop it. I'm frightened."

Mary - "But Mother --"

Mother - "Turn on the lights."

Professor - "Alright. (slight pause) There, how's that?"

Mother (sobbing) "Oh, John, take me home - please take me home. My heart - my poor heart."

Professor - "Madame has a weak heart?"

Mother - "Yes, yes."

Professor - "Then maybe Madame will be interested in a machine I have invented that will cure all weak hearts. I show you. Come'."

Mother - "Take me home."

John - "I say, Professor, what the deuce is this for?"

Professor - "That's a machine for producing frozen sleep."

Mary - "Frozen sleep?"

Professor - "Yes. Oh, it's quite a simple discovery. We experimented first of all on monkeys. We found that by injecting sodium citrate into them - to preserve the tissues and save the blood from clotting - we could freeze for a hundred - two hundred - even a thousand years."

John - "You mean - you can bring them to life again?"

Professor - "Exactly. And we can treat human beings the same."

John - "I wish you'd give us a demonstration."

Professor - "If I can find someone willing to undergo the experiment."

John - "I know. What about my mother-in-law?"

Mother - "John, are you mad?"

John - "On the contrary, never more sane. Come on, professor."

Professor - "Very well. Madame, give me your hand, please."

Mother - "No, no. John - take me home. Take me home."

Professor - "I won't hurt you. Come now."

John - "Go to it, professor."

Mother protests, but to no avail.

Professor - "How long would you like your mother put to sleep, Mr. Sheridan? A week?"

John (cheerfully) - "Not on your life. Make it a hundred years."

Mother sobs.

Professor (soothingly) - "Madame will close her eyes, yes. Now sleep - sleep - sleep."

Mother gladually falls asleep. Then she begins to snore the curtain falls signifying the end of Part Two.

Sounds of dripping water, chipping of ice, etc.

Strange Voice - "Hm! Quite an interesting case. This woman was put to sleep in 1936. A hundred years ago. Alright, Number 33, turn on the switch."

Whirring noise. Mother begins to yawn.

Strange Voice - "Ah, she's coming round now."

Mother (groaning) - "Where am I? Where am I?"

Voice - "It's alright now. Lie still."

Mother - "Who are you? Where am I?"

Voice - "I'm State Medical Officer 87. You have just been thawed out from a hundred year's sleep. You are now in the year 15 of the New World State."

Mother - "Oh dear, then it was true. My heart! My poor heart!"

Voice - "Don't worry about your heart anymore. During your long sleep we took it out, had it thoroughly overhauled and cleaned. It won't trouble you again."

Mother - "Where is my daughter - and John?"

Voice - "I'm sorry, but if you are referring to your friends of 1936 - they are --"

Mother - "You mean - dead?"

No answer. Mother sobs.

Voice - "Now, Mrs. Osgood, please, please. It won't do you any good to cry."

Mother - "Oh dear. If only I hadn't been so unkind. Poor Mary. Poor John. To think I shall never see them again." (sobs)

Voice - "We have looked up your records - we had a little trouble deciphering that 1936 script at first - and find you were not all a mother should have been."

Mother (still sobbing) - "I know. But I'm so sorry now. Oh, doctor, can't you bring them to me?"

Voice - "I wish I could, Madame, but - I'll tell you what I can do. I have a machine here that will send you back to 1936."

Mother (taking hope) - "You mean - you can send me back to - to John and Mary again?"

Voice - "On one condition. You must promise never to be unkind again."

Mother - "I promise. I promise."

Voice - "Another thing. If you breathe a word to anyone of what's happened here - (threateningly) - Don't want to come back here again, do you?"

Mother - "No - no!"

Voice - "Alright then. I'll send you back to 1936. (shouting) Pull switch 17."

Whirring noise.

Voice - "Now, sleep - sleep --"

End of Part Three.

People laughing.

John (laughing) - "Gosh! what a joke. Fancy the old lady actually believing she was given frozen sleep."

Mary - "You men certainly had me scared that time. I shall never forget the look on mother's face when she came round. Tell me how you did it, Mr. McFarland."

McFarland (alias the "Professor", alias the "Voice") - "Simple - hypnotism."

John - "Didn't know you were so clever. But what I laughed at most was the way you disguised your voice."

McFarland - "That? The hardest job was fitting up my room to look like a laboratory."

Mary - "That ice - when she came round. Then that old electric washing machine - (laughs) - Controlling the elements! What a joke."

McFarland - "How's the heart now?"

John - "Never complains at all. How'd you manage it?"

McFarland - "Auto-suggestion."

Mary - "Another thing. She's taking that long promised trip to Europe. Isn't that swell?"

John - "I'll say it's swell. No mother-in-law for almost a year."

McFarland - "Don't be too hard on mothers-in-law, John. They're not all bad. I get on splendidly with mine."

Mary - "Must be a catch in this. Where does she live?"

McFarland - "She's a missionary in China."

Laughter.

C U R T A I N.

* * * * * * * *

Voice - "Alright then. I'll send you back to 1926. (shouting) Pull switch IV."

Jarring noise.

Voice - "Now, sleep - sleep --"

End of Part Three.

People laughing.

John (laughing) - "Gosh, what a joke. Fancy the old lady actually believing she was given frozen sleep."

Mary - "You can certainly had no sense of time. I shall never forget the look on mother's face when she came round. Tell us how you did it, Mr. Moreland."

Moreland (alias the "Professor", alias the "Voice") - "Simple - hypnotism."

John - "Didn't know you were so clever. But what I laughed at most was the way you disguised your voice."

Moreland - "That? The hardest job was fitting up my room to look like a laboratory."

Mary - "What joe - then she came round. Then that old electric washing machine - (laughs) - controlling the elements. What a joke."

Moreland - "Isn't the heart pure?"

John - "Never complains at all. How'd you manage it?"

Moreland - "Auto-suggestion."

Mary - "Another thing. She's taking that long promised trip to Europe. Isn't that swell?"

John - "I'll say it's swell. No mother-in-law for almost a year."

Moreland - "Don't be too hard on mother-in-law, John. They're not all bad. I get on splendidly with mine."

Mary - "Must be a search in child. There does she live?"

Moreland - "She's a missionary in China."

Laughter.

C U R T A I N.

* * * * * * * *